

Flesh Wound

Foreigner

It's four o' clock in the mornin'
And the daylight's creepin' in
And I'm lyin' awake in bed And outside my window
The rain's just pourin' down
And there's a pain inside my head, oh yeah I looked hard into the mirror
Took some water in my hands
And threw it on my face But your memory won't fade away
I see you everywhere
Around this empty space This night's too long, fadin' fast
I tell myself, this pain won't last It's just a flesh wound
Missin' my heart but it still cuts deep
Nothin' but a flesh wound, yeah
It tore me apart and I still can't sleep You know you really did it well
Now I'm lyin' on a bed of nails
But it's nothin' but a flesh wound Better pull myself together
Gotta hold my head up high
That's what I've got to do No damage done
But deep inside my heart
Who am I tryin' to fool It's over now, it's all in the past
I tell myself, this pain won't last It's just a flesh wound
Missin, my heart but it still cuts deep
Nothin' but a flesh wound, oh
It tore me apart and I still can't sleep, no, no I've got no choice, I must be strong
Can't lie here thinkin' about it all night long
It's nothin' but a flesh wound It's just a flesh wound
Missin' my heart but it still cuts deep
Nothin' but a flesh wound, oh
And it tore me apart but I still can't sleep You know you really did it well
Now I'm lyin' on a bed of nails It's just a flesh wound, oh
I got to be strong
It's just a flesh wound, babe
It tore me apart oh, at last
It's a flesh wound
Nothing but a flesh wound, oh
It cuts me deep, yeah

Songwriters

Terry Thomas; Mick Jones; John Douglass Edwards Published by
PHANTOM MUSIC; TJT MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>